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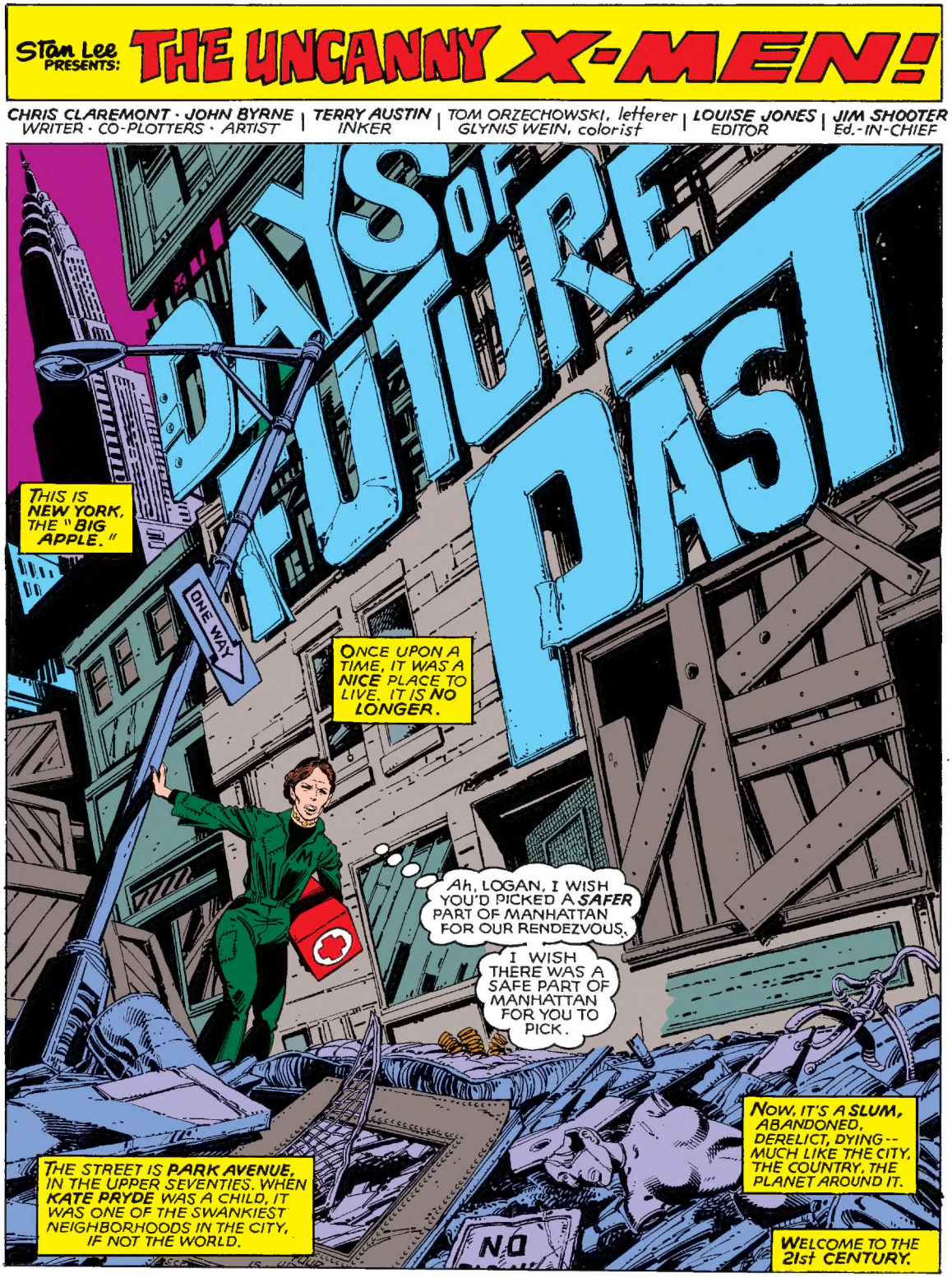

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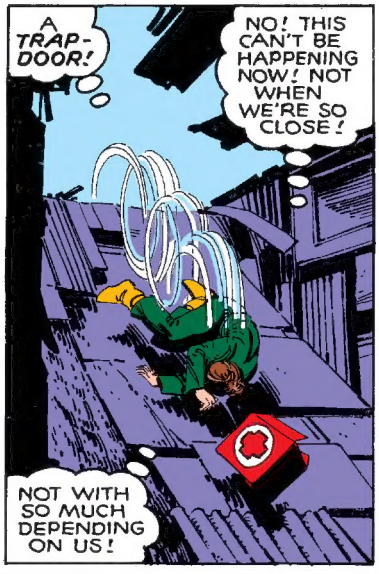
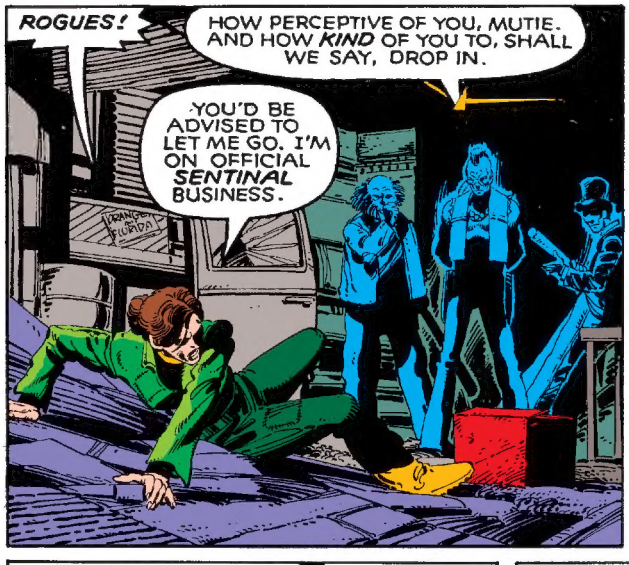
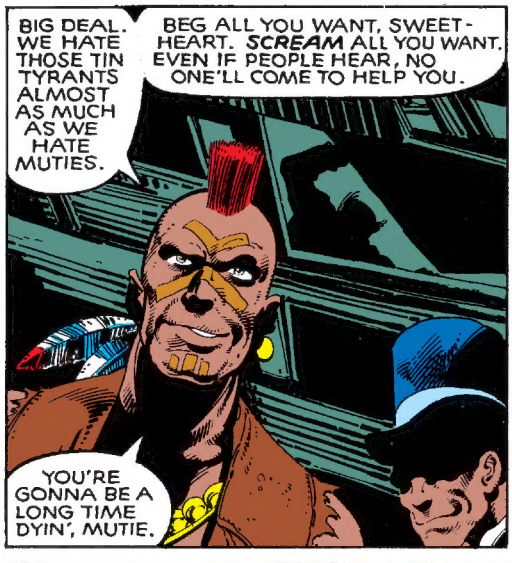
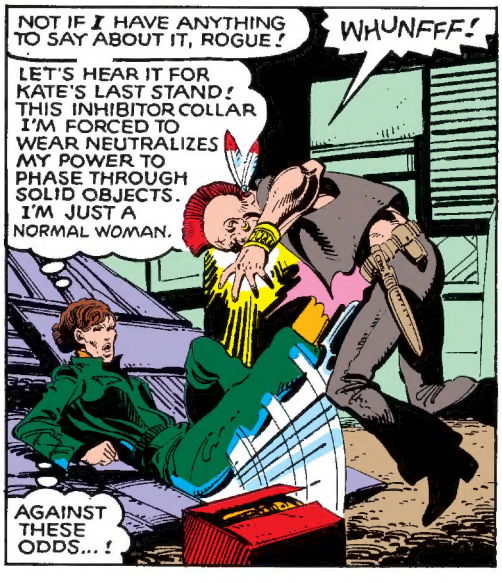
THIS IS ROGUE TERRITORY, THE LAST PLACE ON EARTH THE SENTINELS WOULD EXPECT A MUTANT -- ESPECIALLY AN X-MAN TO BE, WHICH IS WHY WOLVERINE CHOSE IT.
I WISH HE'D MAKE HIS ENTRANCE, THOUGH.

EVERY-THING LOOKS PEACEFUL ENOUGH...
...BUT IT FEELS -- HEY!


A TRAP-DOOR!
NO! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING NOW! NOT WHEN WE'RE SO CLOSE!
NOT WITH SO MUCH DEPENDING ON US!


ROGUES!
HOW PERCEPTIVE OF YOU, MUTIE. AND HOW KIND OF YOU TO, SHALL WE SAY, DROP IN.
YOU'D BE ADVISED TO LET ME GO. I'M ON OFFICIAL SENTINAL BUSINESS.

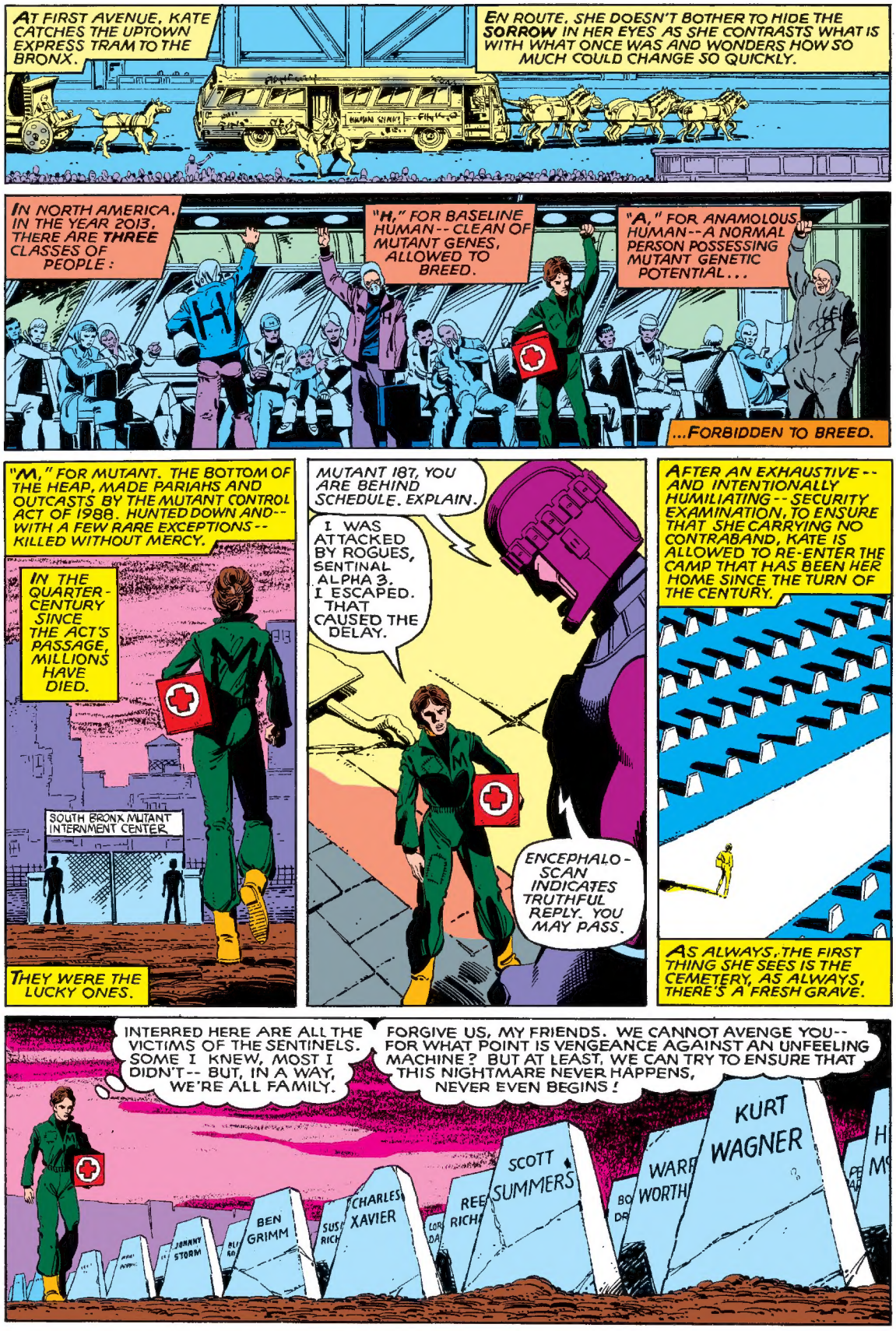

BIG DEAL. WE HATE THOSE TIN TYRANTS ALMOST AS MUCH AS WE HATE MUTIES.
BEG ALL YOU WANT, SWEET-HEART. SCREAM ALL YOU WANT. EVEN IF PEOPLE HEAR, NO ONE'LL COME TO HELP YOU.
YOU'RE GONNA BE A LONG TIME DYIN', MUTIE.


NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT, ROGUE!
WHUNFFF!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR KATE'S LAST STAND! THIS INHIBITOR COLLAR I'M FORCED TO WEAR NEUTRALIZES MY POWER TO PHASE THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS. I'M JUST A NORMAL WOMAN.
AGAINST THESE ODDS...!

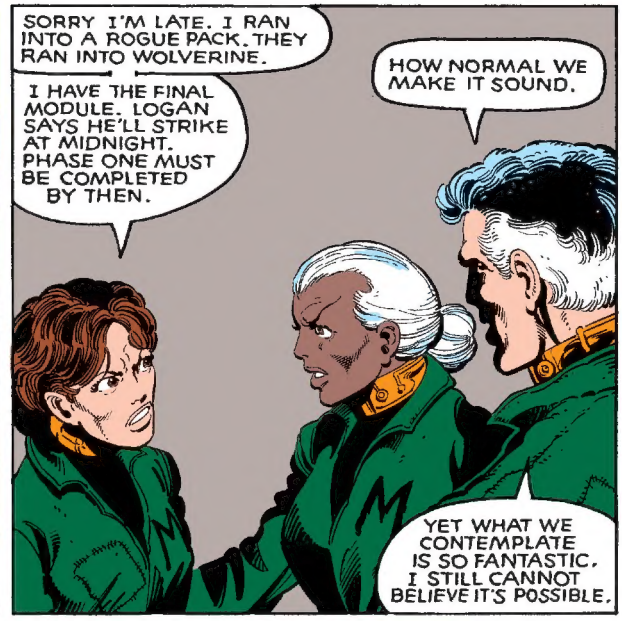
ROBBO, GEORGE -- GRAB HER! I'M GONNA FLAY THIS MUTIE WITCH ALIVE!

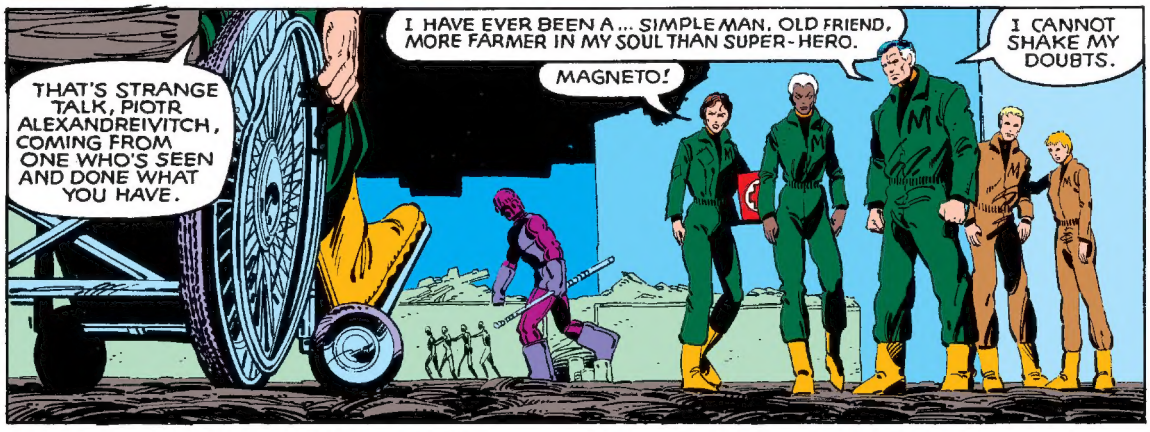
NO YOU'RE NOT, BUB.
YOU'RE GONNA RELEASE THE LADY, JUST LIKE SHE ASKED.

WHO'S GONNA MAKE ME, SHORT STUFF-- YOU?!
NOBODY GIVES "BIG ALEX" ORDERS ON HIS TURF. YOU WANT THE WOMAN, OLD MAN--
--THEN YOU COME SAVE HER!
IF YOU INSIST. BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.
IN THE OLD DAYS, I'D HAVE SIMPLY CUT THE PUNK IN TWO WITH MY RETRACTABLE CLAWS. BUT DOIN' THAT WOULD TELL THE SENTINELS--
URRRGH!
--THAT WOLVERINE'S BACK IN TOWN--
--AND THAT WOULD JEOPARDIZE THE MISSION.
YOU OKAY, KATE?
I'M FINE, LOGAN-- BUT CALLS THIS CLOSE, I CAN LIVE WITHOUT.
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. C'MON, LET'S ROLL.
SO TELL ME, COLONEL LOGAN, HOW'S LIFE IN THE CANADIAN RESISTANCE ARMY?
A THRILL A MINUTE, DARLIN'.
THE WORD FROM LONDON IS THAT EVERYTHING'S ON AUTOMATIC. THE MOMENT THE SENTINELS MOVE OUT OF NORTH AMERICA, THE OTHER GREAT POWERS WILL LAUNCH A FULL-SCALE NUCLEAR STRIKE.
THEN... IT'S UP TO THE X-MEN.
ATTENTION! YOU ARE LEAVING A CONTROLLED ZONE
AS ALWAYS, WHEN THERE'S A WORLD TO SAVE.
HERE'S THE LAST COMPONENT OF THE "JAMMER."
LIKE THE OTHER MODULES, IT'S INVISIBLE TO THE SENTINELS' SENSORS. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY PROBLEM SMUGGLIN' IT INTO CAMP.
THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY.
YOU GOT A POINT. PHASE TWO BEGINS AT MIDNIGHT, WHEN I BUST YOU GUYS OUT. BE READY, KATE. GOOD LUCK.
WE'LL BE WAITING, LOGAN. AND THANKS.


AT FIRST AVENUE, KATE CATCHES THE UPTOWN EXPRESS TRAM TO THE BRONX.
EN ROUTE, SHE DOESN'T BOTHER TO HIDE THE SORROW IN HER EYES AS SHE CONTRASTS WHAT IS WITH WHAT ONCE WAS AND WONDERS HOW SO MUCH COULD CHANGE SO QUICKLY.
IN NORTH AMERICA, IN THE YEAR 2013, THERE ARE THREE CLASSES OF PEOPLE:
"H," FOR BASELINE HUMAN--CLEAN OF MUTANT GENES, ALLOWED TO BREED.
"A," FOR ANAMOLOUS HUMAN--A NORMAL PERSON POSSESSING MUTANT GENETIC POTENTIAL...
...FORBIDDEN TO BREED.
"M," FOR MUTANT. THE BOTTOM OF THE HEAP, MADE PARIAHS AND OUTCASTS BY THE MUTANT CONTROL ACT OF 1988. HUNTED DOWN AND--WITH A FEW RARE EXCEPTIONS--KILLED WITHOUT MERCY.
IN THE QUARTER-CENTURY SINCE THE ACT'S PASSAGE, MILLIONS HAVE DIED.
SOUTH BRONX MUTANT INTERNMENT CENTER
THEY WERE THE LUCKY ONES.
MUTANT 187, YOU ARE BEHIND SCHEDULE. EXPLAIN.
I WAS ATTACKED BY ROGUES, SENTINAL ALPHA 3. I ESCAPED. THAT CAUSED THE DELAY.
ENCEPHALO-SCAN INDICATES TRUTHFUL REPLY. YOU MAY PASS.
AFTER AN EXHAUSTIVE--AND INTENTIONALLY HUMILIATING--SECURITY EXAMINATION, TO ENSURE THAT SHE CARRYING NO CONTRABAND, KATE IS ALLOWED TO RE-ENTER THE CAMP THAT HAS BEEN HER HOME SINCE THE TURN OF THE CENTURY.
AS ALWAYS, THE FIRST THING SHE SEES IS THE CEMETERY, AS ALWAYS, THERE'S A FRESH GRAVE.
INTERRED HERE ARE ALL THE VICTIMS OF THE SENTINELS. SOME I KNEW, MOST I DIDN'T--BUT, IN A WAY, WE'RE ALL FAMILY.
FORGIVE US, MY FRIENDS. WE CANNOT AVENGE YOU--FOR WHAT POINT IS VENGEANCE AGAINST AN UNFEELING MACHINE? BUT AT LEAST, WE CAN TRY TO ENSURE THAT THIS NIGHTMARE NEVER HAPPENS, NEVER EVEN BEGINS!
JOHNNY STORM
BEN GRIMM
CHARLES XAVIER
SCOTT SUMMERS
KURT WAGNER

OF ALL THE X-MEN WHO EVER WERE, ONLY FOUR REMAIN: LOGAN (WOLVERINE), KATE (SPRITE), ORORO MONROE (STORM), AND PETER RASPUTIN (COLOSSUS). THEY, ALONG WITH FRANKLIN RICHARDS (LAST SURVIVOR OF THE FABLED FANTASTIC FOUR)...
... AND HIS LADY, RACHEL, A TELEPATH/TELEKINETIC, COMPRISE THE CORE CADRE OF THE ANTI-SENTINEL RESISTANCE...
I'M HOME!


SORRY I'M LATE. I RAN INTO A ROGUE PACK. THEY RAN INTO WOLVERINE.
HOW NORMAL WE MAKE IT SOUND.
I HAVE THE FINAL MODULE. LOGAN SAYS HE'LL STRIKE AT MIDNIGHT. PHASE ONE MUST BE COMPLETED BY THEN.
YET WHAT WE CONTEMPLATE IS SO FANTASTIC. I STILL CANNOT BELIEVE IT'S POSSIBLE.


THAT'S STRANGE TALK, PIOTR ALEXANDREIVITCH, COMING FROM ONE WHO'S SEEN AND DONE WHAT YOU HAVE.
I HAVE EVER BEEN A... SIMPLE MAN, OLD FRIEND, MORE FARMER IN MY SOUL THAN SUPER-HERO.
MAGNETO!
I CANNOT SHAKE MY DOUBTS.

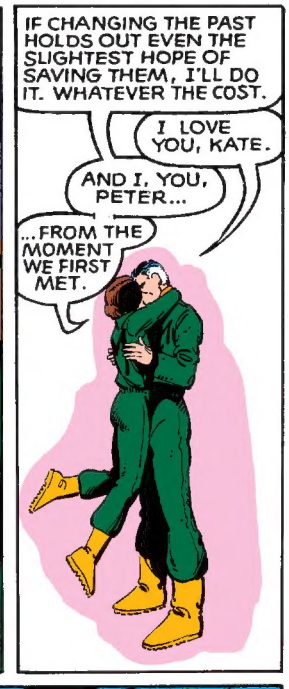
IF THERE WERE AN ALTERNATIVE, PETER-- ANY ALTERNATIVE--WE WOULD TAKE IT. BUT IF WE DO NOTHING, BY TOMORROW, THE WORLD WILL BE AT WAR. AND BY THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW...
... THE WORLD WILL BE DEAD.
OUR ACTIONS MAY NOT MAKE THINGS BETTER--FOR HUMANITY OR MUTANTKIND--BUT THEY CERTAINLY CANNOT MAKE THEM WORSE.

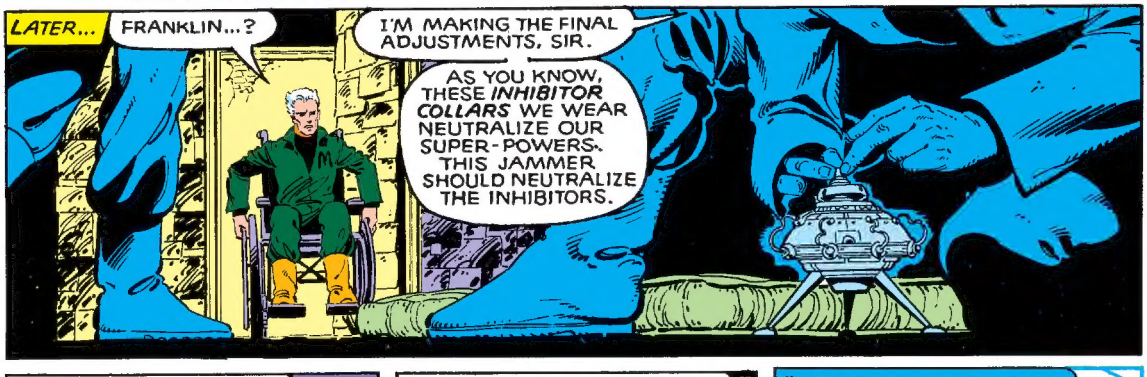
RACHEL -- CHILD, SO MUCH DEPENDS ON YOU...
I WON'T FAIL, MAGNETO. I'VE BEEN MEDITATING ALL DAY. ONCE THE JAMMER'S OPERATIONAL...
... WE CAN START ANYTIME.

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?!
A MOMENT, MY WIFE.
Hm?

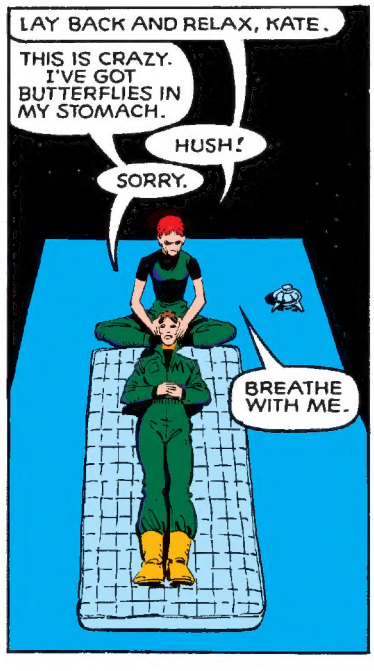
AS I SAID, I HAVE DOUBTS. CAN OUR MAD, DESPERATE PLAN WORK? MORE IMPORTANTLY, SHOULD IT? WE ARE TOYING WITH THE BASIC FABRIC OF REALITY.
AND IF WE SUCCEED, WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US, TO OUR LOVE? IT MIGHT CEASE TO EXIST, ALONG WITH THE SENTINELS.
THAT'S A RISK WE HAVE TO TAKE. WHAT DOES THE LOVE OF TWO PEOPLE MATTER AGAINST THE LIVES OF BILLIONS?
I AM SELFISH. IT MATTERS TO ME.

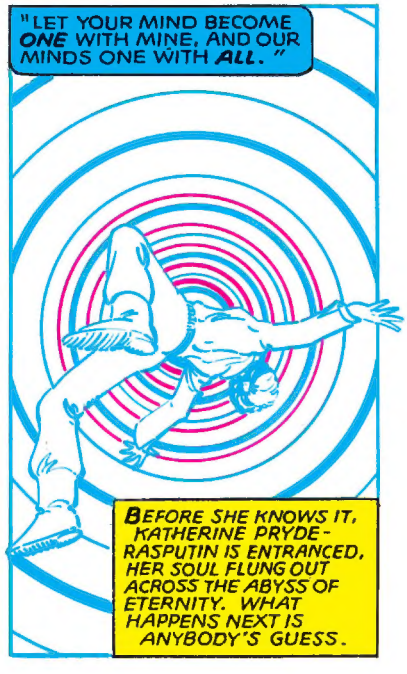
PETER, IF OUR LOVE WAS MEANT TO BE, IT WILL BE. ONLY THIS TIME IN A WORLD WHERE OUR CHILDREN CAN GROW UP FREE AND UNAFRAID!
THE SENTINELS KILLED MY FRIENDS AND THEY KILLED MY... MY BABIES.


IF CHANGING THE PAST HOLDS OUT EVEN THE SLIGHTEST HOPE OF SAVING THEM, I'LL DO IT. WHATEVER THE COST.
I LOVE YOU, KATE.
AND I, YOU, PETER...
...FROM THE MOMENT WE FIRST MET.

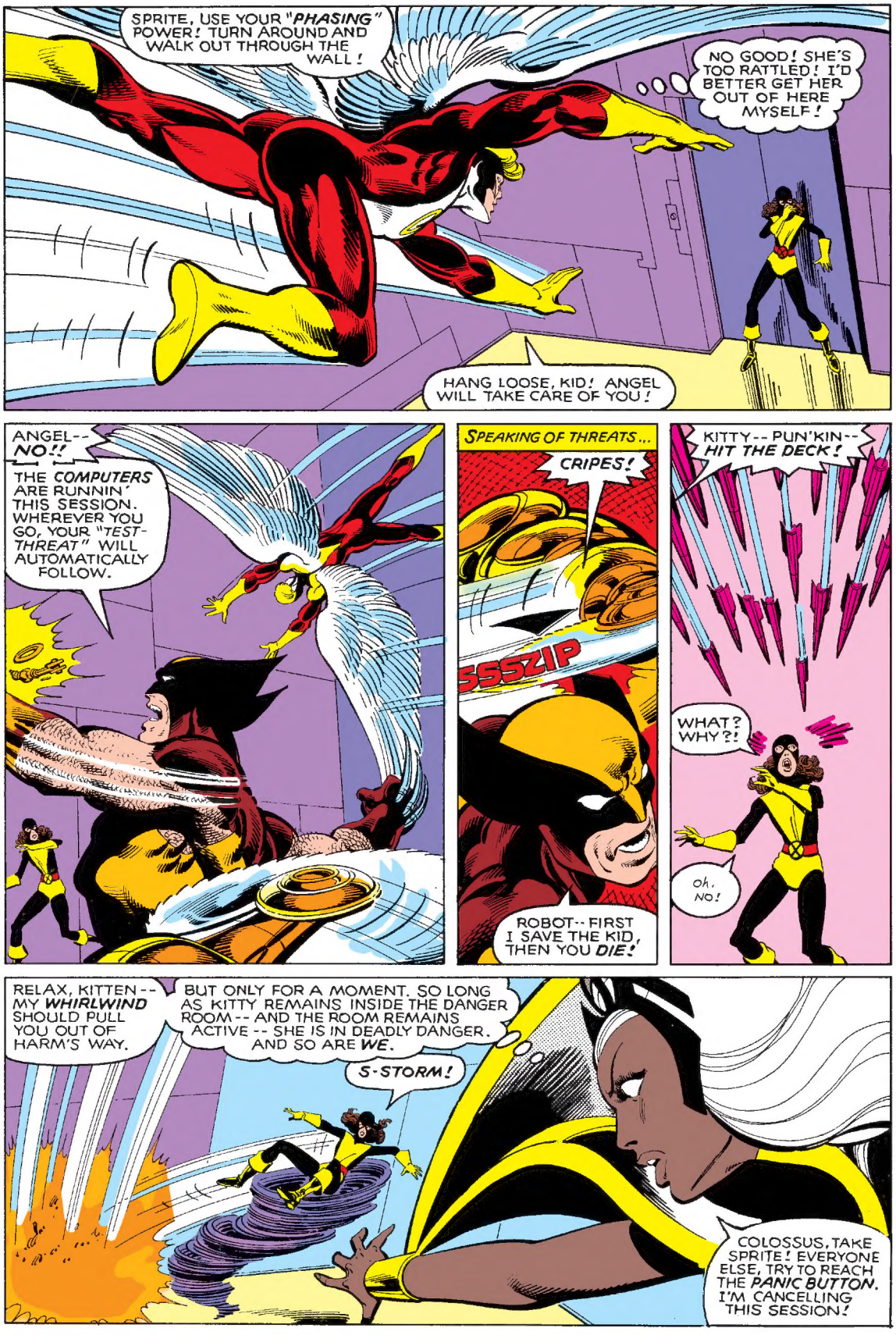

LATER...
FRANKLIN...?
I'M MAKING THE FINAL ADJUSTMENTS, SIR.
AS YOU KNOW, THESE INHIBITOR COLLARS WE WEAR NEUTRALIZE OUR SUPER-POWERS. THIS JAMMER SHOULD NEUTRALIZE THE INHIBITORS.

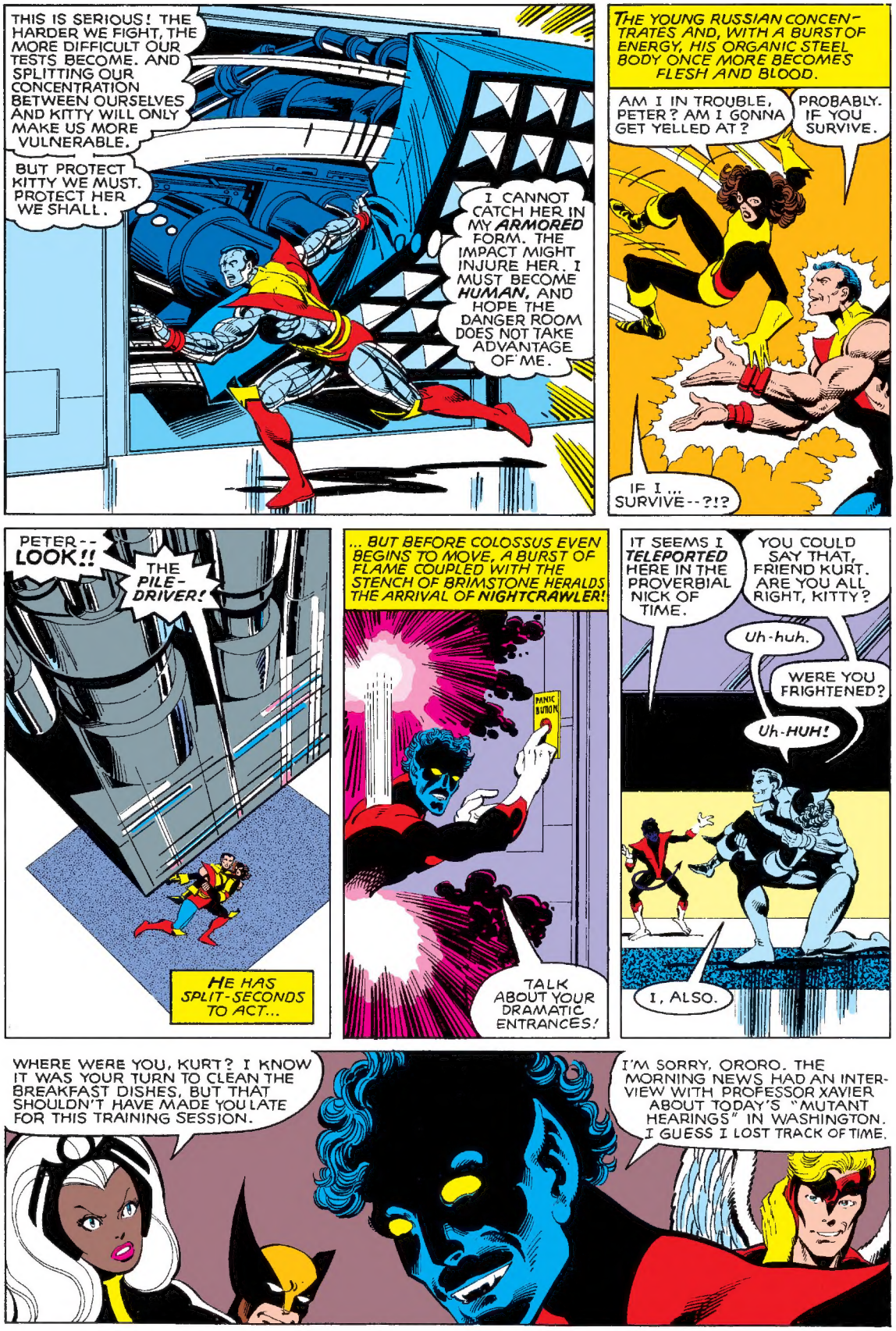
INSIDE THIS ROOM, WE'LL BE AS STRONG AS WE EVER WERE, FOR AS LONG AS THE UNIT'S POWER CELLS FUNCTION.
BY THEN, WE'LL BE FREE OF THE COLLARS.


LAY BACK AND RELAX, KATE.
THIS IS CRAZY. I'VE GOT BUTTERFLIES IN MY STOMACH.
HUSH!
SORRY.
BREATHE WITH ME.

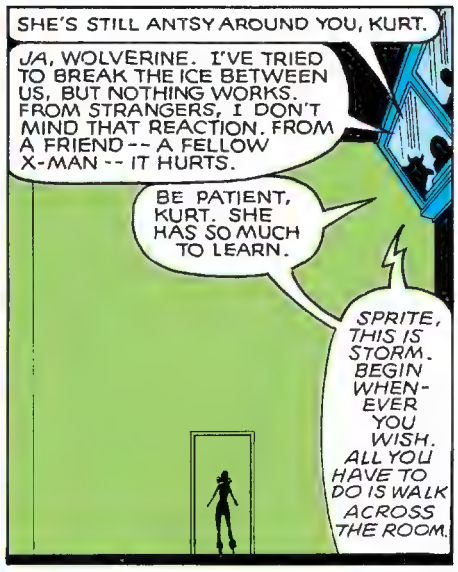

"LET YOUR MIND BECOME ONE WITH MINE, AND OUR MINDS ONE WITH ALL."
BEFORE SHE KNOWS IT, KATHERINE PRYDE-RASPUTIN IS ENTRANCED, HER SOUL FLUNG OUT ACROSS THE ABYSS OF ETERNITY. WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS ANYBODY'S GUESS.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1980-- IT'S THE FINAL FRIDAY OF ONE OF THE CLOSEST, HARDEST-FOUGHT PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS IN RECENT MEMORY. FOR THE UNCANNY X-MEN, STORM, ANGEL, COLOSSUS, WOLVERINE AND NIGHT-CRAWLER--HOWEVER, IT'S A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER--WHICH BEGINS WITH A STRENUOUS COMBAT WORKOUT IN THE DANGER ROOM OF THEIR WESTCHESTER COUNTY, NEW YORK MANSION HEADQUARTERS. THIS IS WHERE THEY HONE THEIR MUTANT ABILITIES TO A RAZOR-KEEN EDGE, UNDER THE TUTELAGE OF THEIR MENTOR, PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER.
IT'S NO PLACE FOR THE UNINITIATED, AS KITTY PRYDE -- THE NEWEST, YOUNGEST MEMBER OF THE TEAM -- IS ABOUT TO DISCOVER.
KITTY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?!
UH... NIGHT-CRAWLER SENT ME TO TELL YOU THAT HE GOT HELD UP IN THE KITCHEN.
BUT STORM, THE DOOR WAS UNLOCKED! I FIGURED THAT YOU HADN'T STARTED YOUR TRAINING SESSION.
KID, THAT FLAMIN' STUPID DOOR IS ALWAYS UNLOCKED!

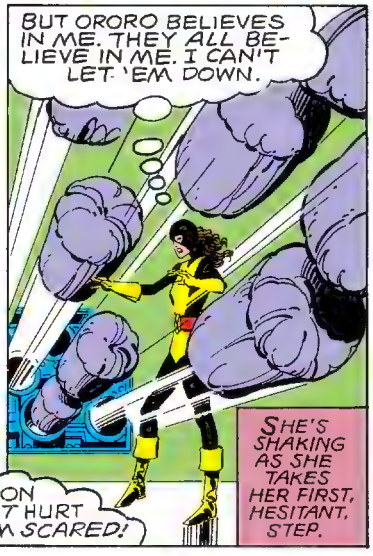

SPRITE, USE YOUR "PHASING" POWER! TURN AROUND AND WALK OUT THROUGH THE WALL!
NO GOOD! SHE'S TOO RATTLED! I'D BETTER GET HER OUT OF HERE MYSELF!
HANG LOOSE, KID! ANGEL WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
ANGEL-- NO!!
THE COMPUTERS ARE RUNNIN' THIS SESSION. WHEREVER YOU GO, YOUR "TEST-THREAT" WILL AUTOMATICALLY FOLLOW.
SPEAKING OF THREATS...
CRIPES!
SSSZIP
ROBOT-- FIRST I SAVE THE KID, THEN YOU DIE!
KITTY-- PUN'KIN-- HIT THE DECK!
WHAT? WHY?!
oh. NO!
RELAX, KITTEN-- MY WHIRLWIND SHOULD PULL YOU OUT OF HARM'S WAY.
BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT. SO LONG AS KITTY REMAINS INSIDE THE DANGER ROOM-- AND THE ROOM REMAINS ACTIVE-- SHE IS IN DEADLY DANGER. AND SO ARE WE.
S-STORM!
COLOSSUS, TAKE SPRITE! EVERYONE ELSE, TRY TO REACH THE PANIC BUTTON. I'M CANCELLING THIS SESSION!


THIS IS SERIOUS! THE HARDER WE FIGHT, THE MORE DIFFICULT OUR TESTS BECOME. AND SPLITTING OUR CONCENTRATION BETWEEN OURSELVES AND KITTY WILL ONLY MAKE US MORE VULNERABLE.
BUT PROTECT KITTY WE MUST. PROTECT HER WE SHALL.
I CANNOT CATCH HER IN MY ARMORED FORM. THE IMPACT MIGHT INJURE HER. I MUST BECOME HUMAN, AND HOPE THE DANGER ROOM DOES NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ME.
THE YOUNG RUSSIAN CONCENTRATES AND, WITH A BURST OF ENERGY, HIS ORGANIC STEEL BODY ONCE MORE BECOMES FLESH AND BLOOD.
AM I IN TROUBLE, PETER? AM I GONNA GET YELLED AT?
PROBABLY. IF YOU SURVIVE.
IF I... SURVIVE--?!?
PETER-- LOOK!!
THE PILE-DRIVER!
HE HAS SPLIT-SECONDS TO ACT...
... BUT BEFORE COLOSSUS EVEN BEGINS TO MOVE, A BURST OF FLAME COUPLED WITH THE STENCH OF BRIMSTONE HERALDS THE ARRIVAL OF NIGHTCRAWLER!
PANIC BUTTON
TALK ABOUT YOUR DRAMATIC ENTRANCES!
IT SEEMS I TELEPORTED HERE IN THE PROVERBIAL NICK OF TIME.
YOU COULD SAY THAT, FRIEND KURT. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, KITTY?
Uh-huh.
WERE YOU FRIGHTENED?
Uh-HUH!
I, ALSO.
WHERE WERE YOU, KURT? I KNOW IT WAS YOUR TURN TO CLEAN THE BREAKFAST DISHES, BUT THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE YOU LATE FOR THIS TRAINING SESSION.
I'M SORRY, ORORO. THE MORNING NEWS HAD AN INTERVIEW WITH PROFESSOR XAVIER ABOUT TODAY'S "MUTANT HEARINGS" IN WASHINGTON. I GUESS I LOST TRACK OF TIME.

DON'T DO IT AGAIN.
AND YOU, YOUNG LADY, ARE NEVER TO COME THROUGH THAT DOOR WHEN THE WARNING LIGHT IS ON.
DON'T BE HARSH, STORM. KITTY'S FIRST TRAINING SESSION IS SCHEDULED FOR THIS MORNING. I'M SURE HER EAGERNESS GOT THE BETTER OF HER. NICHT WAHR, KITTY?
Uh, YEAH, NIGHTCRAWLER. SURE.

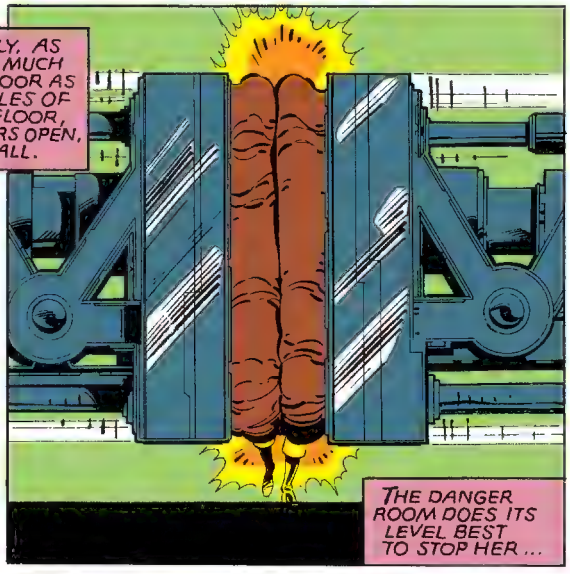

SHE'S STILL ANTSY AROUND YOU, KURT.
JA, WOLVERINE. I'VE TRIED TO BREAK THE ICE BETWEEN US, BUT NOTHING WORKS. FROM STRANGERS, I DON'T MIND THAT REACTION. FROM A FRIEND -- A FELLOW X-MAN -- IT HURTS.
BE PATIENT, KURT. SHE HAS SO MUCH TO LEARN.
SPRITE, THIS IS STORM. BEGIN WHENEVER YOU WISH. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WALK ACROSS THE ROOM.

DON'T SWEAT IT, PUN'KIN. IT WON'T HURT. MUCH.
THANKS, WOLVERINE. I REALLY NEEDED THAT.
I KNOW THE ROOM IS SET ON LOW POWER. IT REALLY CAN'T HURT BUT I'M STILL NERVOUS -- I'M SCARED!

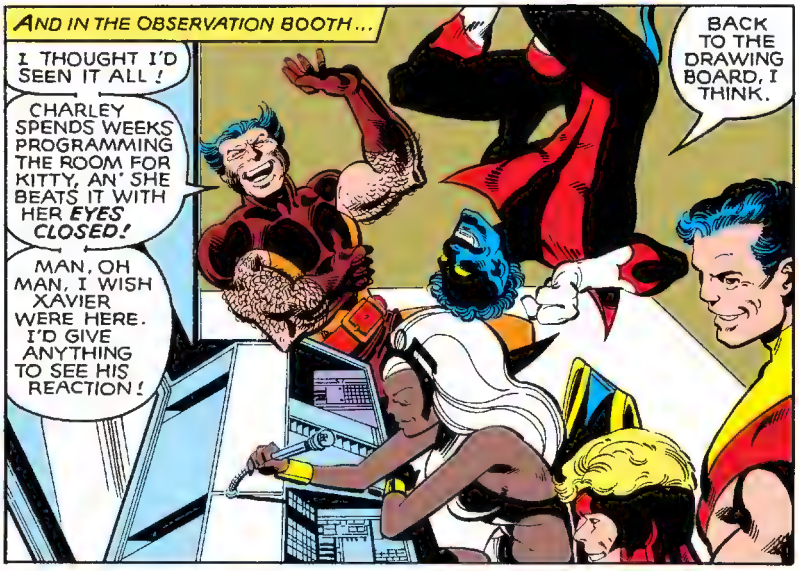

BUT ORORO BELIEVES IN ME. THEY ALL BELIEVE IN ME. I CAN'T LET 'EM DOWN.
SHE'S SHAKING AS SHE TAKES HER FIRST, HESITANT, STEP.

BUT AS SHE MOVES FURTHER INTO THE ROOM -- AND NOTHING NASTY SEEMS TO HAPPEN TO HER --
-- HER CONFIDENCE SLOWLY INCREASES.

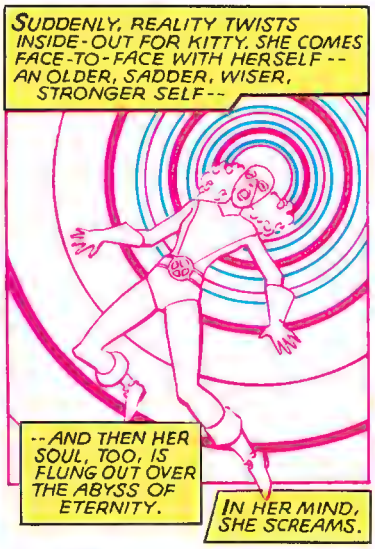
UNSURE OF HOW TO COPE WITH ALL THE MYRIAD THREATS THROWN HER WAY, KITTY RESPONDS INSTINCTIVELY -- BY SIMPLY USING HER MUTANT ABILITY TO PHASE THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS. SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO. NOTHING CAN TOUCH HER.
SIMULTANEOUSLY, AS SHE DOESN'T SO MUCH WALK ON THE FLOOR AS ON THE MOLECULES OF AIR ABOVE THE FLOOR, WHEN TRAP DOORS OPEN, SHE DOES NOT FALL.


THE DANGER ROOM DOES ITS LEVEL BEST TO STOP HER ...

... BUT IT'S A WASTED EFFORT.

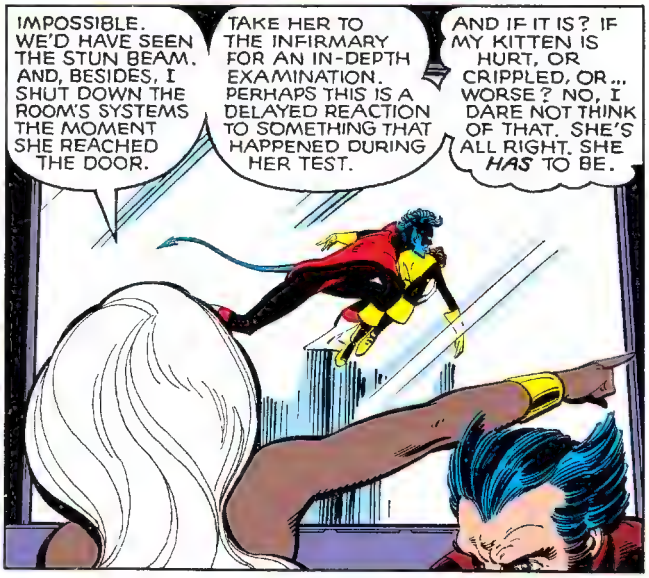

AND IN THE OBSERVATION BOOTH...
I THOUGHT I'D SEEN IT ALL!
CHARLEY SPENDS WEEKS PROGRAMMING THE ROOM FOR KITTY, AN' SHE BEATS IT WITH HER EYES CLOSED!
MAN, OH MAN, I WISH XAVIER WERE HERE. I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE HIS REACTION!
BACK TO THE DRAWING BOARD, I THINK.

I MADE IT!
HOW'D I DO, STORM?
YOU WERE SPLENDID, KITTEN.
GEE.


SUDDENLY, REALITY TWISTS INSIDE-OUT FOR KITTY. SHE COMES FACE-TO-FACE WITH HERSELF -- AN OLDER, SADDER, WISER, STRONGER SELF--
--AND THEN HER SOUL, TOO, IS FLUNG OUT OVER THE ABYSS OF ETERNITY.
IN HER MIND, SHE SCREAMS.

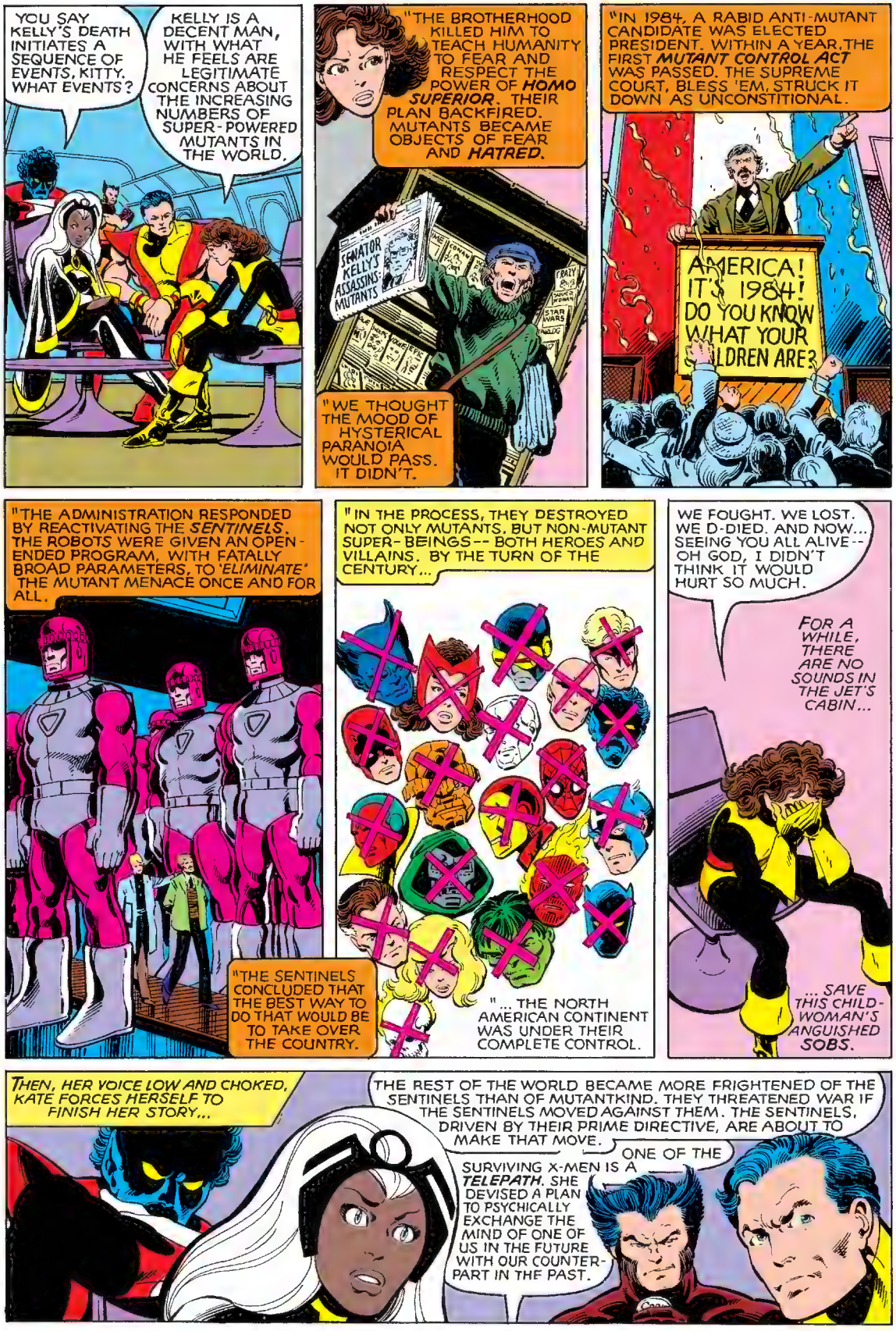
IN REALITY, SHE DROPS WITHOUT A SOUND.
KITTY!!
KURT, GET DOWN THERE!

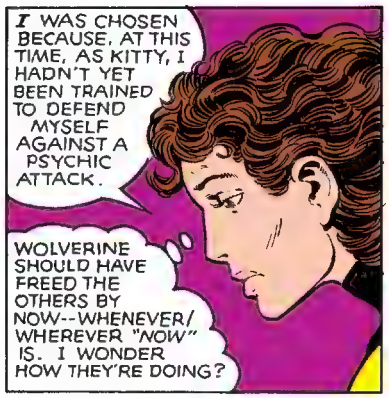
HOW IS SHE?!
BREATHING, THANK HEAVEN.
HER PULSE IS STRONG AND STEADY. THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANY GROSS INJURY.
SHE LOOKS... STUNNED, ORORO.

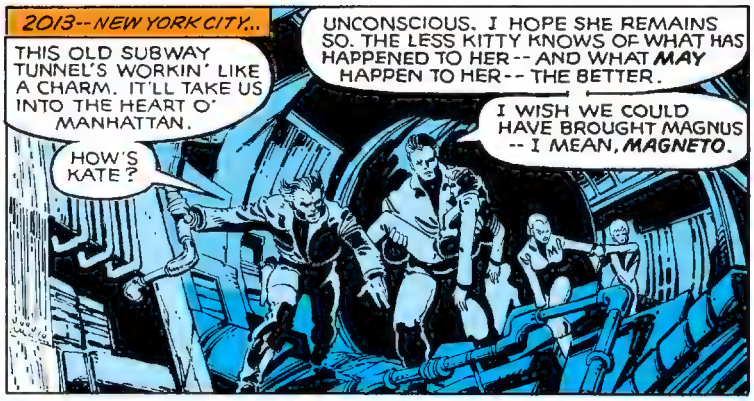

IMPOSSIBLE. WE'D HAVE SEEN THE STUN BEAM. AND, BESIDES, I SHUT DOWN THE ROOM'S SYSTEMS THE MOMENT SHE REACHED THE DOOR.
TAKE HER TO THE INFIRMARY FOR AN IN-DEPTH EXAMINATION. PERHAPS THIS IS A DELAYED REACTION TO SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED DURING HER TEST.
AND IF IT IS? IF MY KITTEN IS HURT, OR CRIPPLED, OR... WORSE? NO, I DARE NOT THINK OF THAT. SHE'S ALL RIGHT. SHE HAS TO BE.

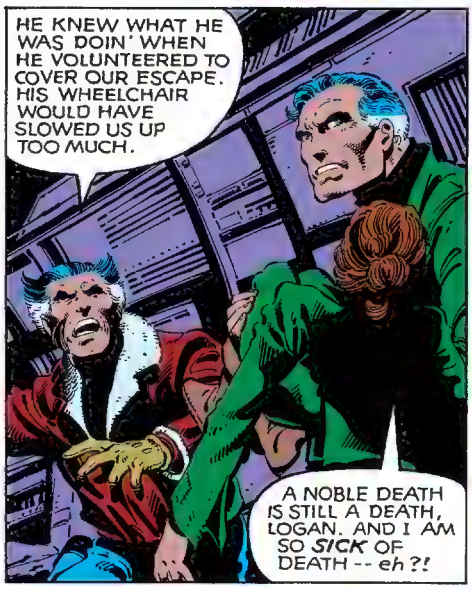
SOON...
ACCORDING TO THE BIO-SENSORS, KITTY'S FINE.
THEN WHY DID SHE COLLAPSE?! WHY IS SHE STILL UNCONSCIOUS?!
EASY, STORM. 'CRAWLER SAID THE KID'S OKAY.
OKAY, PHYSICALLY, FLY-BOY. BUT I'M GETTIN' SOME WEIRD READINGS FROM THE ELECTRO-ENCEPHELOGRAM.
I RAN COMPARISONS BETWEEN THESE AND THE ONES IN KITTY'S MEDIFILE. THE BASIC PATTERN IS THE SAME, BUT THESE ARE MORE COMPLEX.
MAYBE CHARLEY OR MOIRA MacTAGGERT CAN PUZZLE IT OUT. THIS IS SURE WAY BEYOND ME.
ONE THING IS CERTAIN: SOME-"NG HAPPENED TO KITTY. BUT WAS IT AN ATTACK, AND IF SO, FROM WHOM? OR ARE WE SIMPLY LETTING OUR IMAGINATIONS RUN AWAY WITH US?
MMMMMHH...
WHO...? KURT...?
AHA! OUR KLEINE FRAULEIN IS...
... AWAKE?!?
KURT! IT'S YOU! REALLY YOU!! ALIVE!!
OF... COURSE, I'M ALIVE. WHAT ELSE WOULD I BE?
I'M IN THE MEDILAB. IN THE MANSION. IN WEST-CHESTER.
THEN... I MADE IT!
KITTY, YOU AREN'T MAKING SENSE. LIE DOWN, LITTLE ONE. REST NOW.
I CAN'T. THERE'S NO TIME.
ANGEL! ORORO! PETER!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! RACHEL SAID SHE COULD DO IT, BUT IN MY HEART OF HEARTS, I DIDN'T BELIEVE SHE COULD PULL IT OFF.
WHO IS RACHEL?
PULL WHAT OFF, KITTEN?

"KITTEN." IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE YOU CALLED ME THAT.
KITTY, CHILD, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE, ORORO. BUT I'M NOT KITTY. I'M KATE. THIS BODY IS INHABITED BY THE MIND, THE PERSONA, THE SOUL, OF THE WOMAN I'LL BE IN THIRTY YEARS.
I'M FROM THE FUTURE.
ARE YOU INDEED?
I THINK YOU'RE TIRED. YOU'VE HAD A ROUGH MORNING AND A HARD SHOCK.
I'M CONCUSSED AND HALLUCINATING, IS THAT IT?
IT'S FUNNY. I REMEMBER YOU TELLING ME THAT THE HARDEST PART OF THIS OPERATION WOULD BE CONVINCING YOU OF THE TRUTH.
THE FACT REMAINS THAT ON HALLOWE'EN, 1980-- TODAY-- THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS WILL MURDER PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE ROBERT KELLY, ALONG WITH CHARLES XAVIER AND MOIRA MacTAGGERT.
KELLY'S ASSASSINATION WILL SET IN MOTION A SEQUENCE OF EVENTS THAT-- 30 YEARS FROM NOW-- WILL CULMINATE IN THE DESTRUCTION OF THE WORLD IN A NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST. I'M HERE TO PREVENT THAT.
SHE LOOKS LIKE A KID. BUT SHE STANDS, TALKS, MOVES-- SMELLS-- LIKE A WOMAN.
CRAZY AS IT SOUNDS, 'RORO, MY INSTINCTS SAY SHE IS TALKING TRUTH.
ORORO, WHAT I SAY MAY BE A FANTASY, BUT SUPPOSE IT ISN'T? CAN YOU AFFORD TO STAND IDLY BY WHILE SENATOR KELLY-- NOT TO MENTION CHARLES AND MOIRA-- ARE MURDERED?
NO. I CAN'T.
WE'LL TAKE YOU TO WASHINGTON, KITTEN.
"THERE, PROFESSOR X CAN TELEPATHICALLY MINDSCAN YOU, TO DETERMINE YOUR BONAFIDES FAR MORE EFFECTIVELY THAN ANY OF US COULD...
"... AND ALSO DETERMINE THE VERACITY OF YOUR STORY."
AND SO, AS SOON AS ANGEL-- IN HIS ALTER EGO AS WARREN WORTHINGTON III, MASTER OF ONE OF AMERICA'S LARGER PRIVATE FORTUNES-- WHISTLES UP HIS PRIVATE JET, THE X-MEN ARE ON THEIR WAY.


YOU SAY KELLY'S DEATH INITIATES A SEQUENCE OF EVENTS, KITTY. WHAT EVENTS?
KELLY IS A DECENT MAN, WITH WHAT HE FEELS ARE LEGITIMATE CONCERNS ABOUT THE INCREASING NUMBERS OF SUPER-POWERED MUTANTS IN THE WORLD.
"THE BROTHERHOOD KILLED HIM TO TEACH HUMANITY TO FEAR AND RESPECT THE POWER OF HOMO SUPERIOR. THEIR PLAN BACKFIRED. MUTANTS BECAME OBJECTS OF FEAR AND HATRED.
SENATOR KELLY'S ASSASSINS: MUTANTS
"WE THOUGHT THE MOOD OF HYSTERICAL PARANOIA WOULD PASS. IT DIDN'T.
"IN 1984, A RABID ANTI-MUTANT CANDIDATE WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT. WITHIN A YEAR, THE FIRST MUTANT CONTROL ACT WAS PASSED. THE SUPREME COURT, BLESS 'EM, STRUCK IT DOWN AS UNCONSTITIONAL.
AMERICA! IT'S 1984! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR CHILDREN ARE?
"THE ADMINISTRATION RESPONDED BY REACTIVATING THE SENTINELS. THE ROBOTS WERE GIVEN AN OPEN-ENDED PROGRAM, WITH FATALLY BROAD PARAMETERS, TO 'ELIMINATE' THE MUTANT MENACE ONCE AND FOR ALL.
"THE SENTINELS CONCLUDED THAT THE BEST WAY TO DO THAT WOULD BE TO TAKE OVER THE COUNTRY.
"IN THE PROCESS, THEY DESTROYED NOT ONLY MUTANTS, BUT NON-MUTANT SUPER-BEINGS -- BOTH HEROES AND VILLAINS. BY THE TURN OF THE CENTURY...
"... THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT WAS UNDER THEIR COMPLETE CONTROL.
WE FOUGHT. WE LOST. WE D-DIED. AND NOW... SEEING YOU ALL ALIVE -- OH GOD, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD HURT SO MUCH.
FOR A WHILE, THERE ARE NO SOUNDS IN THE JET'S CABIN...
... SAVE THIS CHILD-WOMAN'S ANGUISHED SOBS.
THEN, HER VOICE LOW AND CHOKED, KATE FORCES HERSELF TO FINISH HER STORY...
THE REST OF THE WORLD BECAME MORE FRIGHTENED OF THE SENTINELS THAN OF MUTANTKIND. THEY THREATENED WAR IF THE SENTINELS MOVED AGAINST THEM. THE SENTINELS, DRIVEN BY THEIR PRIME DIRECTIVE, ARE ABOUT TO MAKE THAT MOVE.
ONE OF THE SURVIVING X-MEN IS A TELEPATH. SHE DEVISED A PLAN TO PSYCHICALLY EXCHANGE THE MIND OF ONE OF US IN THE FUTURE WITH OUR COUNTERPART IN THE PAST.

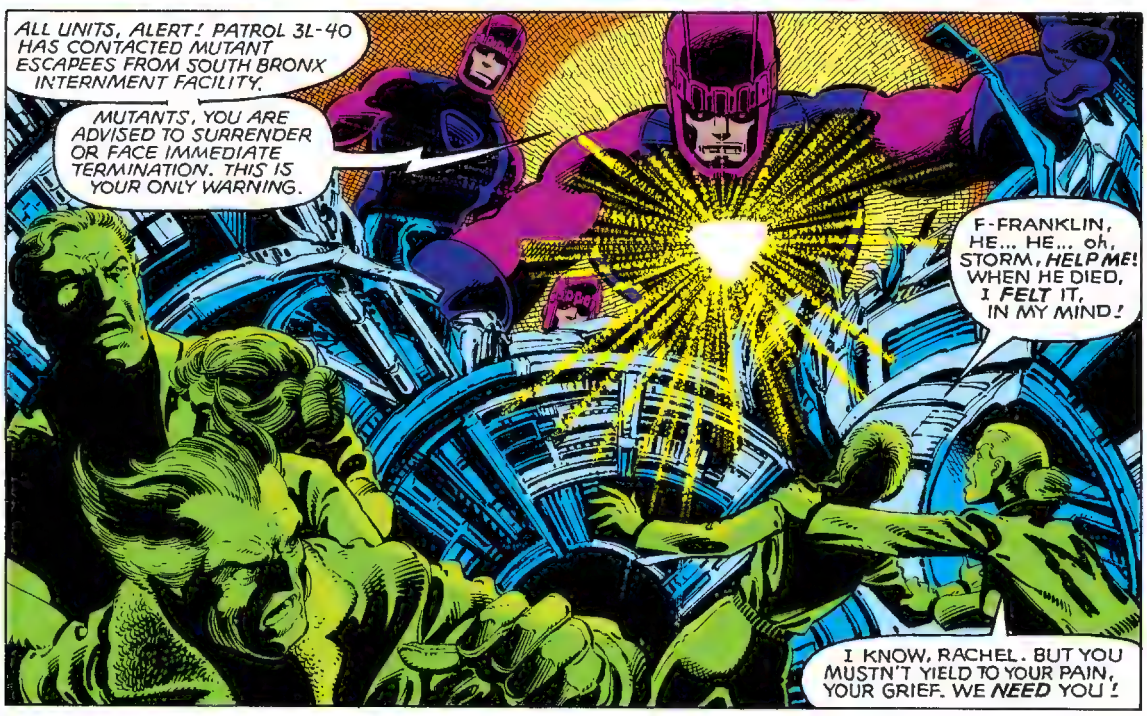

I WAS CHOSEN BECAUSE, AT THIS TIME, AS KITTY, I HADN'T YET BEEN TRAINED TO DEFEND MYSELF AGAINST A PSYCHIC ATTACK.
WOLVERINE SHOULD HAVE FREED THE OTHERS BY NOW--WHENEVER/ WHEREVER "NOW" IS. I WONDER HOW THEY'RE DOING?

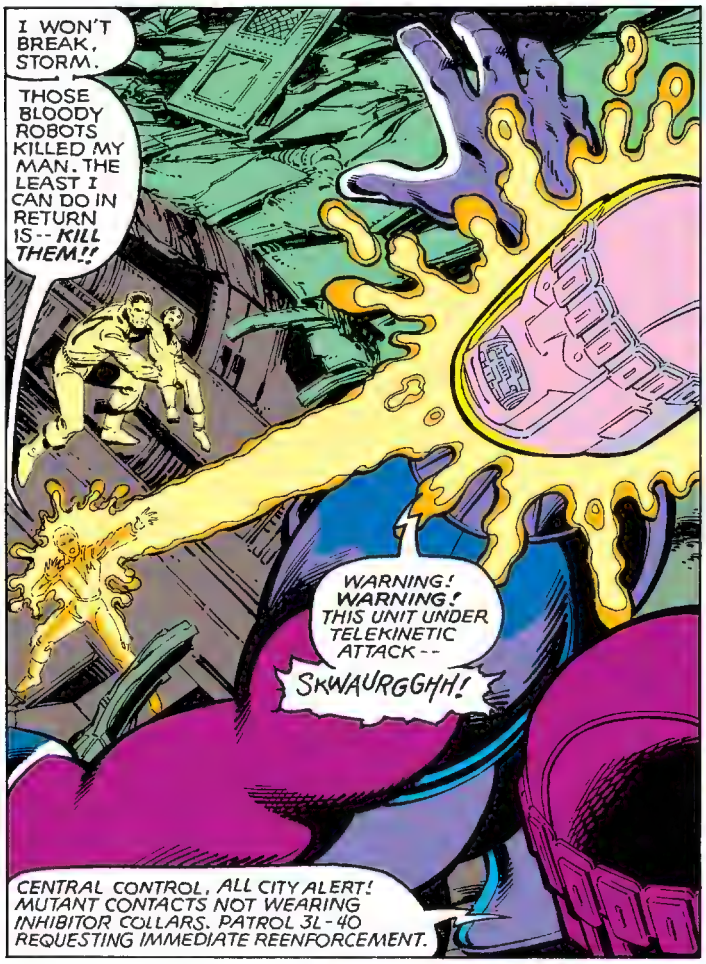

2013--NEW YORK CITY...
THIS OLD SUBWAY TUNNEL'S WORKIN' LIKE A CHARM. IT'LL TAKE US INTO THE HEART O' MANHATTAN.
HOW'S KATE?
UNCONSCIOUS. I HOPE SHE REMAINS SO. THE LESS KITTY KNOWS OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HER -- AND WHAT MAY HAPPEN TO HER -- THE BETTER.
I WISH WE COULD HAVE BROUGHT MAGNUS -- I MEAN, MAGNETO.


HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOIN' WHEN HE VOLUNTEERED TO COVER OUR ESCAPE. HIS WHEELCHAIR WOULD HAVE SLOWED US UP TOO MUCH.
A NOBLE DEATH IS STILL A DEATH, LOGAN. AND I AM SO SICK OF DEATH -- eh?!

ABOVE US! THAT SOUND!
SENTINELS!!

AARRRGH!!
FRANKLIN!!

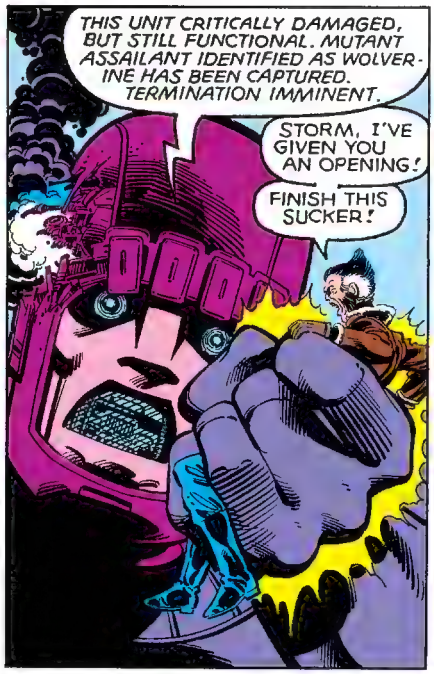

ALL UNITS, ALERT! PATROL 3L-40 HAS CONTACTED MUTANT ESCAPEES FROM SOUTH BRONX INTERNMENT FACILITY.
MUTANTS, YOU ARE ADVISED TO SURRENDER OR FACE IMMEDIATE TERMINATION. THIS IS YOUR ONLY WARNING.
F-FRANKLIN, HE... HE... oh, STORM, HELP ME! WHEN HE DIED, I FELT IT, IN MY MIND!
I KNOW, RACHEL. BUT YOU MUSTN'T YIELD TO YOUR PAIN, YOUR GRIEF. WE NEED YOU!

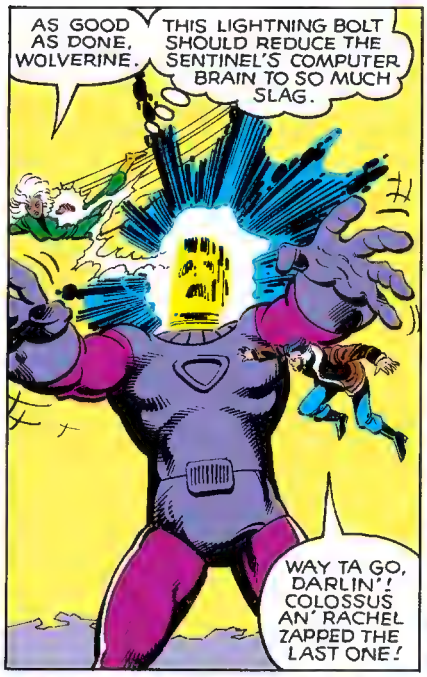

I WON'T BREAK, STORM.
THOSE BLOODY ROBOTS KILLED MY MAN. THE LEAST I CAN DO IN RETURN IS -- KILL THEM!!
WARNING! WARNING! THIS UNIT UNDER TELEKINETIC ATTACK --
SKWAURGGHH!
CENTRAL CONTROL, ALL CITY ALERT! MUTANT CONTACTS NOT WEARING INHIBITOR COLLARS. PATROL 3L-40 REQUESTING IMMEDIATE REENFORCEMENT.

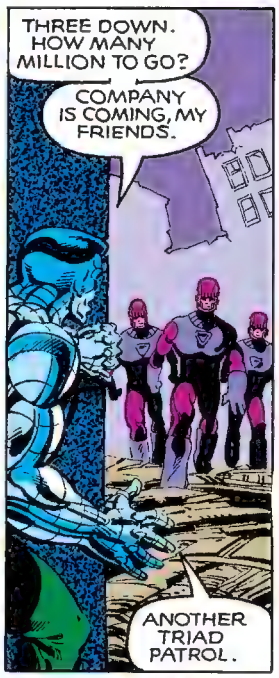
IDENTIFICATION: THIS UNIT FACING THE X-MAN, STORM.
THE FORCE OF MY LIGHTNING BOLTS IS STAGGERING THE SENTINAL, BUT I'M NOT DOING HIM ANY REAL DAMAGE. HE'S TOO WELL INSULATED.
RACHEL, GUARD KATE -- WITH YOUR LIFE!

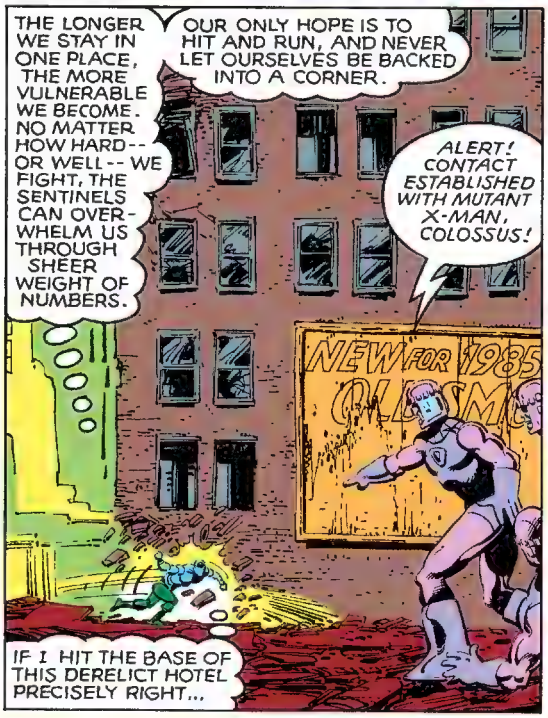
HOLA, WOLVERINE! IT'S BEEN A LONG WHILE SINCE WE'VE PRACTICED A "FAST-BALL SPECIAL," HAS IT NOT?
TOO LONG, PAL.
AS NIGHT-CRAWLER USED TO SAY: "UP, UP, AND AWAY!"
MUSCLES CLENCH, SYNAPSES CLOSE, AND GLEAMING ADAMANTIUM CLAWS POP OUT OF THE BACKS OF WOLVERINE'S HANDS. THESE RETRACTABLE CLAWS ARE FORGED OF THE STRONGEST METAL KNOWN -- ONE FAR STRONGER THAN THE SENTINAL'S OMNIUM STEEL BODIES.

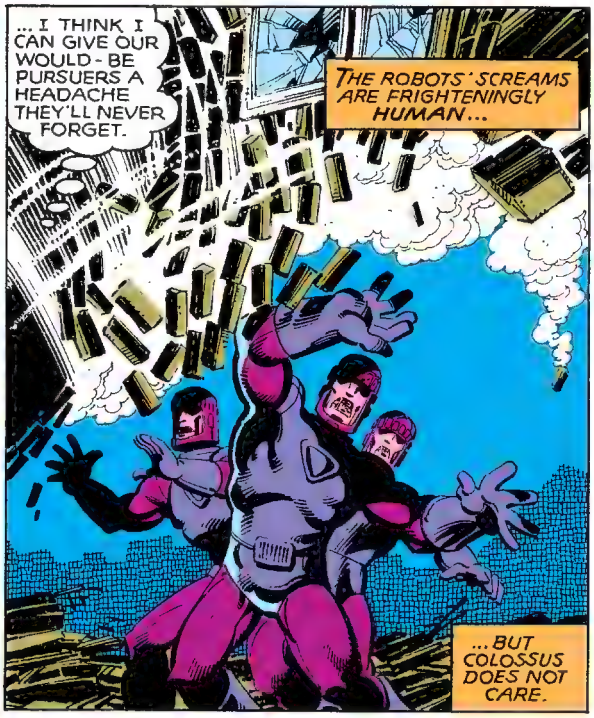
LIKEWISE, HIS ENTIRE SKELETON IS LACED WITH THAT SAME MIRACLE METAL, MAKING HIS BONES VIRTUALLY UNBREAKABLE. ADD TO THAT A BERSERKER FURY THAT GIVES HIM THE FIGHTING PROWESS OF A SCORE OF HEROES...
SQUAWRRRRKK!
...AND IT'S NO WONDER THAT EVEN THESE EMOTIONLESS ROBOTS RESPECT -- AND ALMOST FEAR -- HIM.

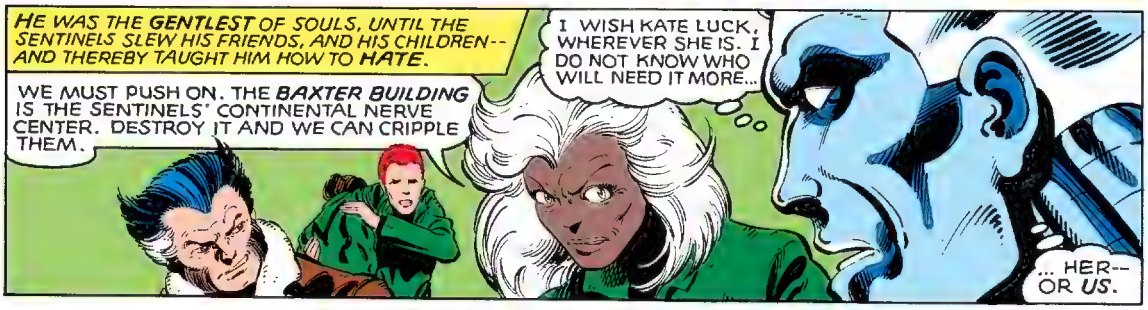

THIS UNIT CRITICALLY DAMAGED, BUT STILL FUNCTIONAL. MUTANT ASSAILANT IDENTIFIED AS WOLVERINE HAS BEEN CAPTURED. TERMINATION IMMINENT.
STORM, I'VE GIVEN YOU AN OPENING!
FINISH THIS SUCKER!

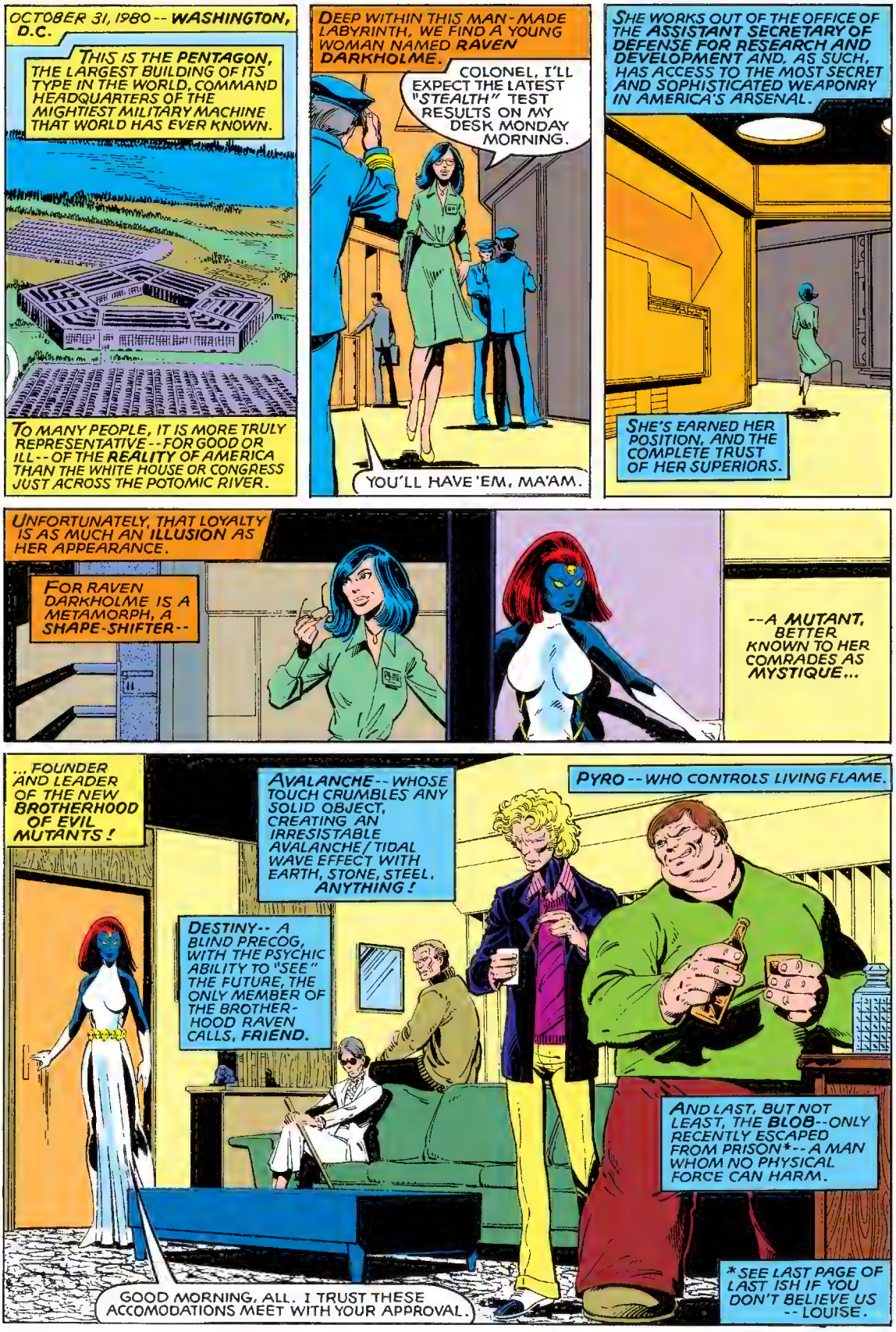

AS GOOD AS DONE, WOLVERINE.
THIS LIGHTNING BOLT SHOULD REDUCE THE SENTINEL'S COMPUTER BRAIN TO SO MUCH SLAG.
WAY TA GO, DARLIN'! COLOSSUS AN' RACHEL ZAPPED THE LAST ONE!

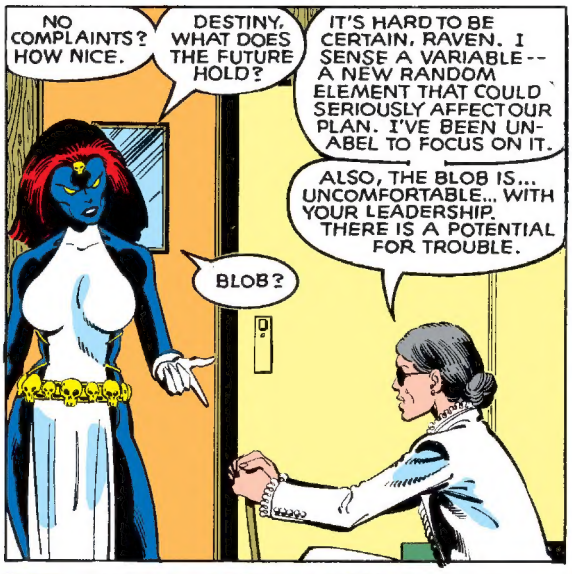

THREE DOWN. HOW MANY MILLION TO GO?
COMPANY IS COMING, MY FRIENDS.
ANOTHER TRIAD PATROL.

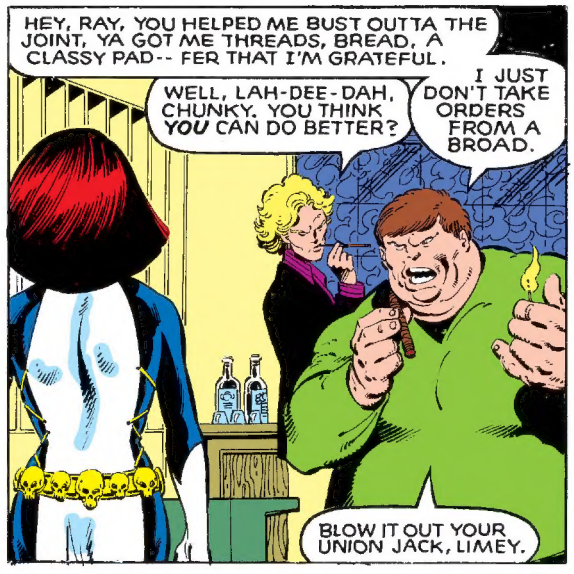

THE LONGER WE STAY IN ONE PLACE, THE MORE VULNERABLE WE BECOME. NO MATTER HOW HARD -- OR WELL -- WE FIGHT, THE SENTINELS CAN OVERWHELM US THROUGH SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS.
OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO HIT AND RUN, AND NEVER LET OURSELVES BE BACKED INTO A CORNER.
ALERT! CONTACT ESTABLISHED WITH MUTANT X-MAN, COLOSSUS!
NEW FOR 1985
IF I HIT THE BASE OF THIS DERELICT HOTEL PRECISELY RIGHT...

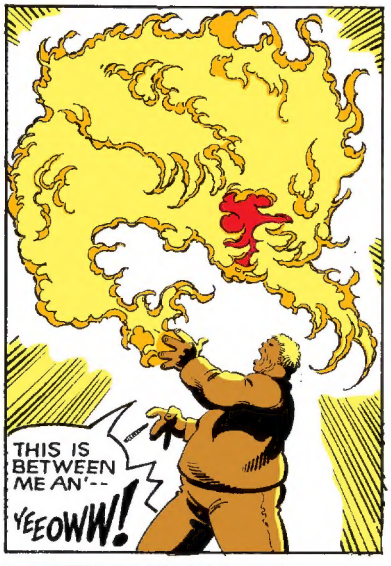

... I THINK I CAN GIVE OUR WOULD-BE PURSUERS A HEADACHE THEY'LL NEVER FORGET.
THE ROBOTS' SCREAMS ARE FRIGHTENINGLY HUMAN...
... BUT COLOSSUS DOES NOT CARE.

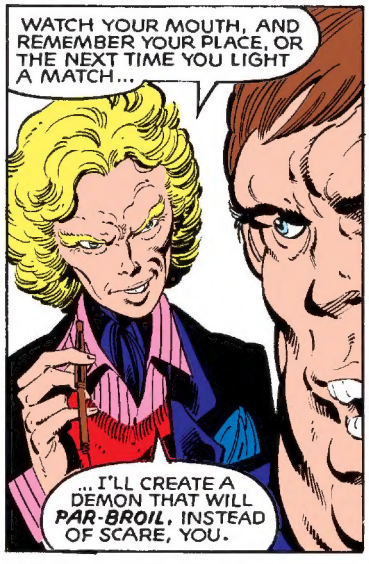

HE WAS THE GENTLEST OF SOULS, UNTIL THE SENTINELS SLEW HIS FRIENDS, AND HIS CHILDREN -- AND THEREBY TAUGHT HIM HOW TO HATE.
WE MUST PUSH ON. THE BAXTER BUILDING IS THE SENTINELS' CONTINENTAL NERVE CENTER. DESTROY IT AND WE CAN CRIPPLE THEM.
I WISH KATE LUCK, WHEREVER SHE IS. I DO NOT KNOW WHO WILL NEED IT MORE...
... HER -- OR US.

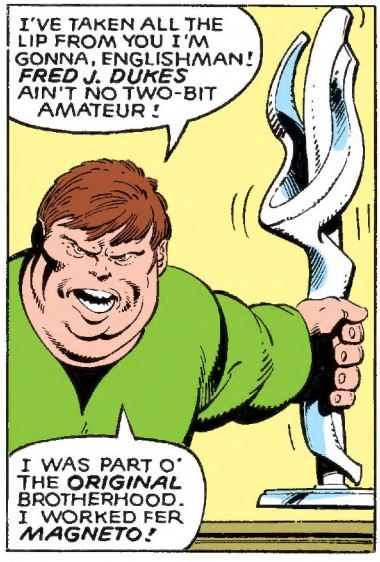

OCTOBER 31, 1980 -- WASHINGTON, D.C.
THIS IS THE PENTAGON, THE LARGEST BUILDING OF ITS TYPE IN THE WORLD, COMMAND HEADQUARTERS OF THE MIGHTIEST MILITARY MACHINE THAT WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN.
TO MANY PEOPLE, IT IS MORE TRULY REPRESENTATIVE -- FOR GOOD OR ILL -- OF THE REALITY OF AMERICA THAN THE WHITE HOUSE OR CONGRESS JUST ACROSS THE POTOMIC RIVER.
DEEP WITHIN THIS MAN-MADE LABYRINTH, WE FIND A YOUNG WOMAN NAMED RAVEN DARKHOLME.
COLONEL, I'LL EXPECT THE LATEST "STEALTH" TEST RESULTS ON MY DESK MONDAY MORNING.
YOU'LL HAVE 'EM, MA'AM.
SHE WORKS OUT OF THE OFFICE OF THE ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF DEFENSE FOR RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT AND, AS SUCH, HAS ACCESS TO THE MOST SECRET AND SOPHISTICATED WEAPONRY IN AMERICA'S ARSENAL.
SHE'S EARNED HER POSITION, AND THE COMPLETE TRUST OF HER SUPERIORS.
UNFORTUNATELY, THAT LOYALTY IS AS MUCH AN ILLUSION AS HER APPEARANCE.
FOR RAVEN DARKHOLME IS A METAMORPH, A SHAPE-SHIFTER --
-- A MUTANT, BETTER KNOWN TO HER COMRADES AS MYSTIQUE...
... FOUNDER AND LEADER OF THE NEW BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS!
AVALANCHE -- WHOSE TOUCH CRUMBLES ANY SOLID OBJECT, CREATING AN IRRESISTABLE AVALANCHE / TIDAL WAVE EFFECT WITH EARTH, STONE, STEEL, ANYTHING!
PYRO -- WHO CONTROLS LIVING FLAME.
DESTINY -- A BLIND PRECOG, WITH THE PSYCHIC ABILITY TO "SEE" THE FUTURE, THE ONLY MEMBER OF THE BROTHERHOOD RAVEN CALLS, FRIEND.
AND LAST, BUT NOT LEAST, THE BLOB -- ONLY RECENTLY ESCAPED FROM PRISON* -- A MAN WHOM NO PHYSICAL FORCE CAN HARM.
GOOD MORNING, ALL. I TRUST THESE ACCOMODATIONS MEET WITH YOUR APPROVAL.
* SEE LAST PAGE OF LAST ISH IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE US -- LOUISE.


NO COMPLAINTS? HOW NICE.
DESTINY, WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD?
IT'S HARD TO BE CERTAIN, RAVEN. I SENSE A VARIABLE -- A NEW RANDOM ELEMENT THAT COULD SERIOUSLY AFFECT OUR PLAN. I'VE BEEN UNABEL TO FOCUS ON IT.
ALSO, THE BLOB IS... UNCOMFORTABLE... WITH YOUR LEADERSHIP. THERE IS A POTENTIAL FOR TROUBLE.
BLOB?


HEY, RAY, YOU HELPED ME BUST OUTTA THE JOINT, YA GOT ME THREADS, BREAD, A CLASSY PAD -- FER THAT I'M GRATEFUL.
WELL, LAH-DEE-DAH, CHUNKY. YOU THINK YOU CAN DO BETTER?
I JUST DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM A BROAD.
BLOW IT OUT YOUR UNION JACK, LIMEY.

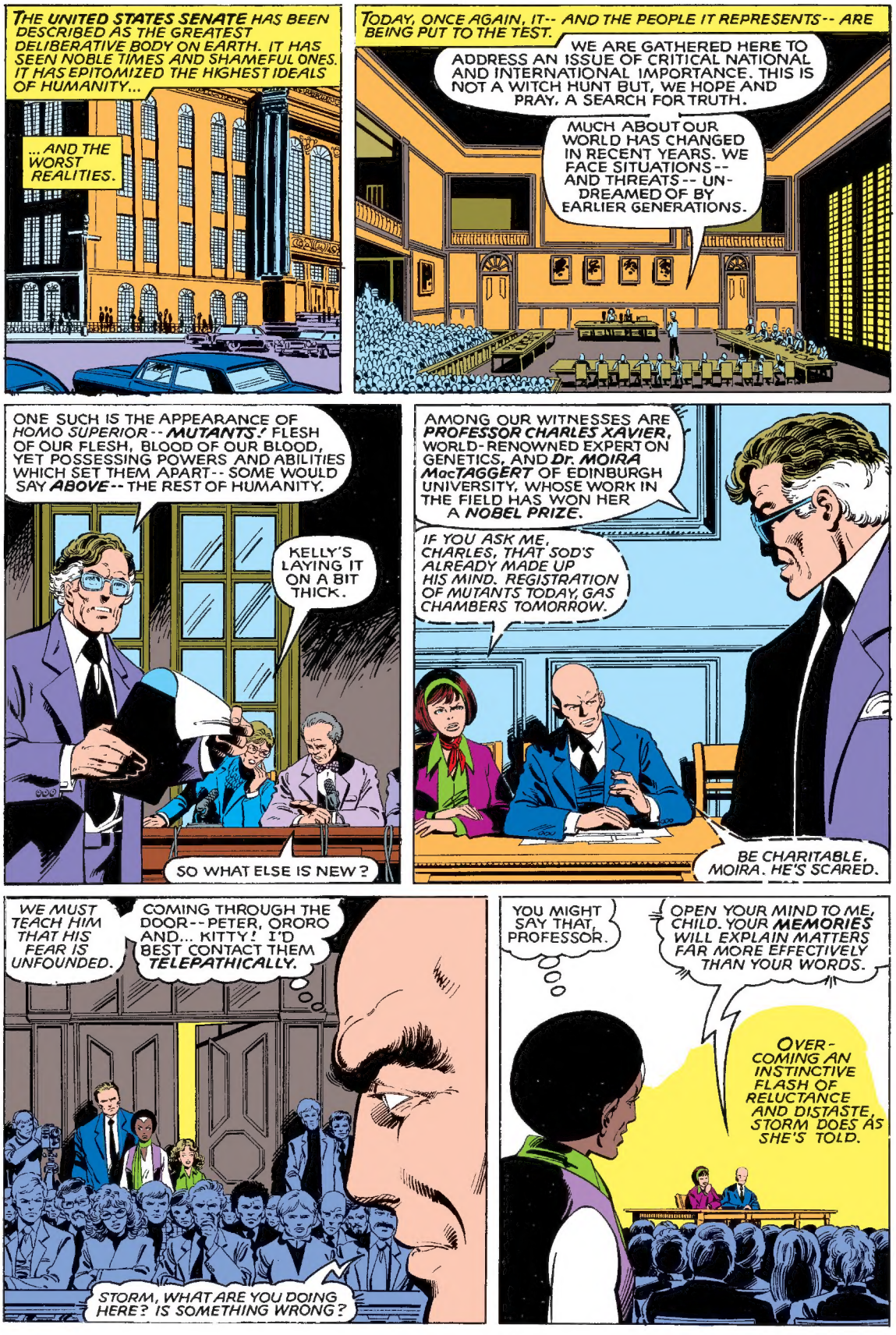

THIS IS BETWEEN ME AN'--
YEEOWW!


WATCH YOUR MOUTH, AND REMEMBER YOUR PLACE, OR THE NEXT TIME YOU LIGHT A MATCH...
... I'LL CREATE A DEMON THAT WILL PAR-BROIL, INSTEAD OF SCARE, YOU.

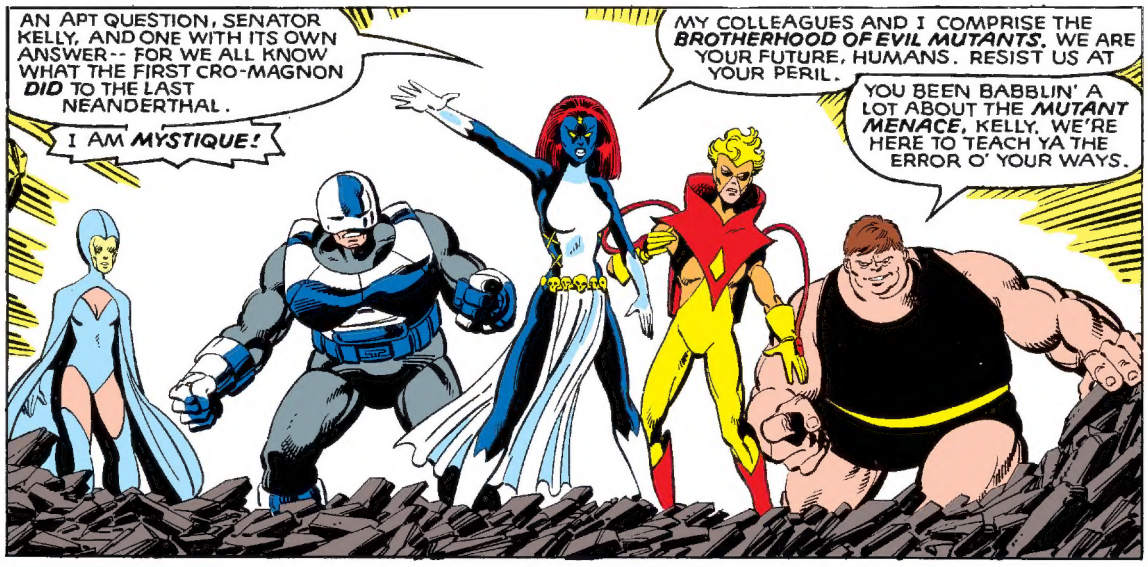

I'VE TAKEN ALL THE LIP FROM YOU I'M GONNA, ENGLISHMAN! FRED J. DUKES AIN'T NO TWO-BIT AMATEUR!
I WAS PART O' THE ORIGINAL BROTHERHOOD. I WORKED FER MAGNETO!

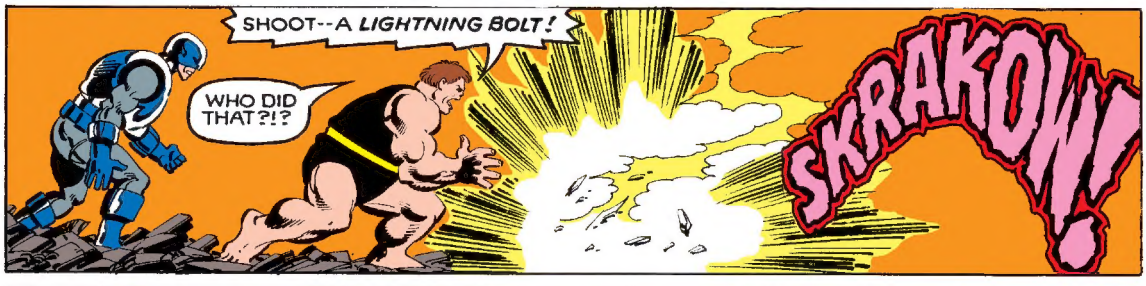
IF THAT WAS SUCH AN HONOR, BLOB, HOW COME YOU SPENT THE LAST FEW YEARS IN PRISON?
THAT SCULPTURE -- AVALANCHE, YOU DISINTEGRATED IT!
A MINOR DEMONSTRATION OF MY POWER.
WELL, I DON'T NEED NO HUNK'A ROCK TA PULVERIZE THIS PUNK.

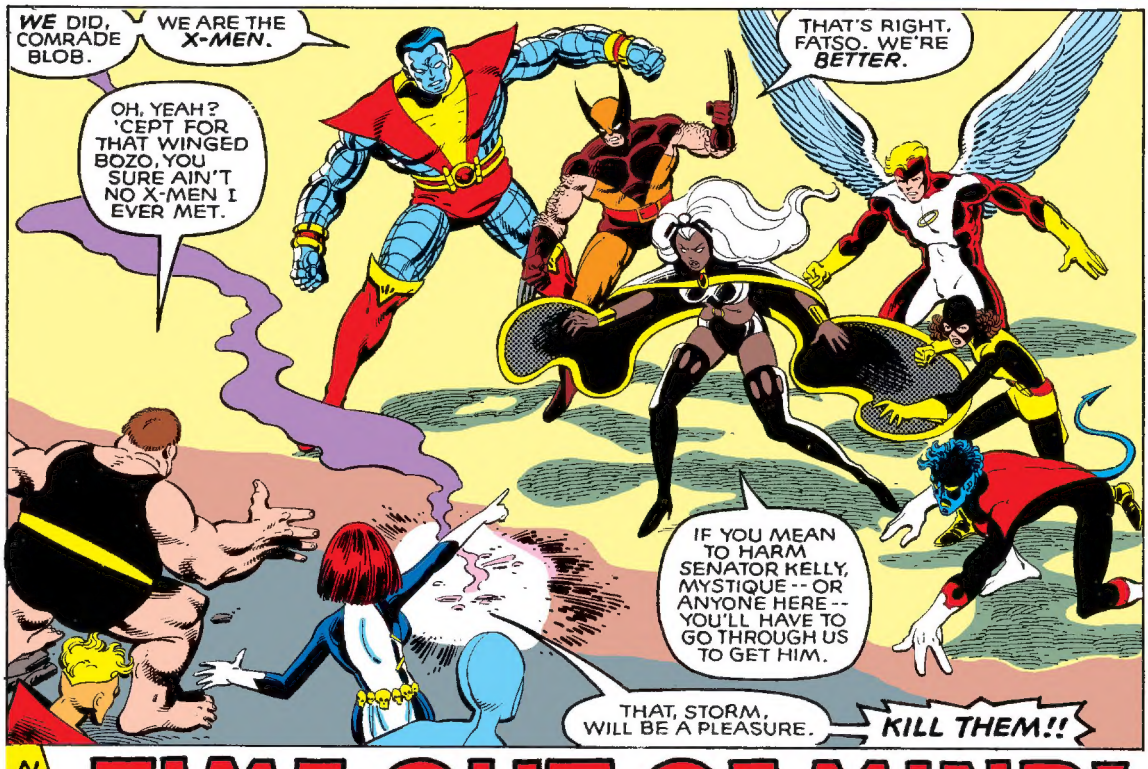
THAT'S ENOUGH, ALL OF YOU!
YOU'RE CORRECT, BLOB. I'M NOT MAGNETO. BUT CROSS ME -- IN ANY WAY -- AND YOU'LL FIND I CAN BE AS IMPLACABLE AND DEADLY A FOE AS THE MASTER OF MAGNETISM EVER WAS.
NOW, PREPARE YOURSELVES, MUTANTS. THE TIME HAS COME -- TO STRIKE!


THE UNITED STATES SENATE HAS BEEN DESCRIBED AS THE GREATEST DELIBERATIVE BODY ON EARTH. IT HAS SEEN NOBLE TIMES AND SHAMEFUL ONES. IT HAS EPITOMIZED THE HIGHEST IDEALS OF HUMANITY...
...AND THE WORST REALITIES.
TODAY, ONCE AGAIN, IT-- AND THE PEOPLE IT REPRESENTS-- ARE BEING PUT TO THE TEST.
WE ARE GATHERED HERE TO ADDRESS AN ISSUE OF CRITICAL NATIONAL AND INTERNATIONAL IMPORTANCE. THIS IS NOT A WITCH HUNT BUT, WE HOPE AND PRAY, A SEARCH FOR TRUTH.
MUCH ABOUT OUR WORLD HAS CHANGED IN RECENT YEARS. WE FACE SITUATIONS-- AND THREATS-- UN-DREAMED OF BY EARLIER GENERATIONS.
ONE SUCH IS THE APPEARANCE OF HOMO SUPERIOR-- MUTANTS! FLESH OF OUR FLESH, BLOOD OF OUR BLOOD, YET POSSESSING POWERS AND ABILITIES WHICH SET THEM APART-- SOME WOULD SAY ABOVE-- THE REST OF HUMANITY.
KELLY'S LAYING IT ON A BIT THICK.
SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
AMONG OUR WITNESSES ARE PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER, WORLD-RENOWNED EXPERT ON GENETICS, AND Dr. MOIRA MacTAGGERT OF EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY, WHOSE WORK IN THE FIELD HAS WON HER A NOBEL PRIZE.
IF YOU ASK ME, CHARLES, THAT SOD'S ALREADY MADE UP HIS MIND. REGISTRATION OF MUTANTS TODAY, GAS CHAMBERS TOMORROW.
BE CHARITABLE, MOIRA. HE'S SCARED.
WE MUST TEACH HIM THAT HIS FEAR IS UNFOUNDED.
COMING THROUGH THE DOOR-- PETER, ORORO AND... KITTY! I'D BEST CONTACT THEM TELEPATHICALLY.
STORM, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? IS SOMETHING WRONG?
YOU MIGHT SAY THAT, PROFESSOR.
OPEN YOUR MIND TO ME, CHILD. YOUR MEMORIES WILL EXPLAIN MATTERS FAR MORE EFFECTIVELY THAN YOUR WORDS.
OVER-COMING AN INSTINCTIVE FLASH OF RELUCTANCE AND DISTASTE, STORM DOES AS SHE'S TOLD.

AFTER MIND-SCANNING STORM, XAVIER TURNS TO KITTY-- AND WHAT HE "SEES" IN HER BRAIN MAKES HIM PALE. MEANWHILE...
OHO! THIS HEARING'S GETTING INTERESTING. THAT'S WARREN WORTHINGTON. HE'S A MUTIE. HIS HANDLE'S THE ANGEL. HE USED TO BANKROLL A WEST COAST SUPER-GROUP CALLED THE CHAMPIONS.
TELL LOIS TO TRY FOR AN INTERVIEW.
SENATOR, IN ALL HONESTY, I FAIL TO SEE THE NEED FOR THIS HEARING, OR YOUR CONCERN.
THE NEED IS SIMPLE, Dr. MacTAGGERT. I MERELY WONDER IF-- IN A WORLD OF BEINGS LIKE Dr. DOOM, MAGNETO, THE FANTASTIC FOUR, THE AVENGERS, AND LORD KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS--
--THERE'S ANY PLACE FOR ORDINARY MEN AND WOMEN.
I WONDER, AS WELL, DOCTOR, IF THIS SAME QUESTION WASN'T ASKED BY THE LAST NEANDERTHAL ABOUT THE FIRST CRO-MAGNON?
?!?
HOLEE--!
GET OUTTA HERE, YOU PEOPLE! RUN FOR IT!!
THAT WALL'S COMIN' DOWN!!
YYIIII--!
HELP!
AND, WHEN THE AVALANCHE HAS RUN ITS COURSE...







NEXT

TIME OUT OF MIND!